1.05
6 5 pcs

Fragments

My thoughts pace back and forth in my mind like a caged animal who knows it's about to meet death. It knows nothing but kill or be killed.

Restlessness sweeps over me
like the lounge of an attentive Lover
My flesh crawls
Memories of happier times cloud the clear view
of my mind's eye

My emotions lie here in me numb, like
flowers after a hard freeze
Frozen to the touch feeling life only deep
within, waiting for a burst of light to awaken.

I will await
Touch me only if you feel the need
It has been so very long
The clock has no memory for those such as I

The memories catapult through rifts in time
Brought back to a thousand situations, forced to
stand @ the steps of familiar places
Peering into the windows of places it no longer resides
Starts out as loneliness / desire
Time added to / Changes
Ends up as anger / Rage